

# STORY BY JOHNY.

n. y., aug. 12.—if your uncle dave belasko dont change his mind there is going to be some show here in ocktober, some show

all on account of a feller by the name of abe goldknopf bringing a lawsoot agenst uncle dave

its like this. uncle dave he has a play called the woman, which has been making quite some money for him and billy de mill, which rote it

mr goldknopf, he onct rote a play, and he sent it to uncle dave, in hopes uncle dave would buy it from him

pritty soon he got it back, with a polite letter sayin, dear sir, this is a verry nice play, but i dont need it in my bisniss. thankin you kindly, i remane yours truly

so now mr goldknopf he says the plot for the woman was copped out of his play and he wants to be declared in on the gate receipts

well, uncle dave he was a sore guy when the case had a hearing a cuppel of days ago. i bet he could have licked all the goldknopfs in the city direcktory, one at a time

your honor, he hollers to the judge, i didnt never read this gent's play when it was in my offis, but i have red it sinse this soot was brought

and beleave me, it aint no more like the woman than hamlet is like bertha the sewing machine geri

the hero starts to shoot hissself, and then changes his mind. then the heroin tries to croake herself. then the hero finely does kill his-



self with a butcher nife, and the heroin says, good heavens, he is ded; and she goes crazy

your honor, i pretty near went crazy myself readin that play

and now i tell you wot i will do says uncle dave. i will producd this man's play, with regler ackters and evrything, and you and the jury can take a look at it, and also at the woman, and see if copped anything

so the judge said all rite, and mr goldknopf is going to get belasco production of his play

say, can you imagine wha them ackters of uncle dave's w do to it

ime goin to see that show if i have to chop a hole in the roof the theayter johnny

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